Zombie Western

This Story is set during Magical Girl Raising Project

Magicaloid 44 was a sly Magical Girl. Opportunistic. Always looking for a way to come out on top. Calamity Mary appreciated that.

However, it wasn't enough to be opportunistic, you also have to act upon your opportunism. If you see a chance, you have to take it.

So for Magicaloid to want to pair up with Mary, she'd have to be able to prove herself to Mary.

"Kill a Magical Girl," said Mary. That was the conditions. Mary would only work with someone who's willing to do what's necessary.

Truth be told, there were plenty of other partners that Magicaloid could've allied with.

Winterprison would be the one she'd think of first. The girl is powerful, and strong in combat as well. Too bad she's burdened by that fool of a woman, Sister Nana.

Magicaloid came to Mary because she felt that Calamity Mary could offer asylum, safety, and security. Well, security isn't easily earned, it has to be proven.

It didn't matter if she was her apprentice. That fact still hasn't changed. If Magicaloid won't kill, she'll be nothing but a burden to Mary.

Calamity Mary laid down on the sofa, lit her cigarette, and puffed a whiff of smoke. She was waiting for Magicaloid to reply on her Magical Phone.

Mary was curious. Who would Magicaloid target first? There were some choices.

Weiss Winterprison and Sister Nana. That would probably be suicidal. Although, Magicaloid knows Nana, so she could just lure her into a trap. It's her partner that's the problem.

Top Speed and Ripple. The one pair Mary hoped Magicaloid didn't go for. Mary wanted to kill Ripple herself. She could have Top Speed, though. Her jet boosters could probably keep up with that witch's broomstick. Although, Ripple wouldn't trust her.

Swim Swim's group. Another suicidal attempt. 4-on-1 wouldn't be the best way to go about it. Mary didn't really know what Swim Swim's group was capable of, but after the amount of candy she got, she felt like she could sense a betrayal in that group.

Clamberry? Secluded in the forest. Possible target. The problem is finding her, since she barely talks in the chats.

Finally, Snow White. Snow White had just lost La Pucelle, she's weak. She has low fighting capabilities, and she has the most candies.

Snow White has a target on her back. If Mary was Magicaloid, she'd go after her.

Mary's phone rang. A text from Magicaloid.

'I've found someone'.

Perfect. Mary gave the A-OK, and waited once more. Anytime now Magicaloid should reply back.

Anytime…

…Hm, taking a long time for her to reply back. Is Snow White really that hard to take down?

Snow White is a naïve idealistic weakling, she doesn't look like the fighter type.

Mary texted Magicaloid, but after a few minutes, there was no reply.

She's getting frustrated. Magicaloid shouldn't make Mary frustrated, she'd hate that. Nobody crosses Calamity Mary.

No response at all.

Fine.

Mary contacted Fav, who appeared immediately, projecting himself from her Magical Phone.

"What's up, Pon?"

"Magicaloid. Where is she?"

"Hmm, isn't that your responsibility as a mentor, Pon?"

Calamity Mary brought the Magical Phone closer to her face, staring at Fav,

“Don’t play games with me. Where’s the damn robot?”

“It’s an honest question, Pon! Besides, Magicaloid’s got a phone, right, Pon?”

“She hasn’t replied.”

“Two things could happen, then! She’s probably busy, or… the other thing, Pon!”

“Is she dead?”

“Announcements don’t happen until later, Pon! I can’t tell you who dropped out *now*! Be patient, Pon!”

Calamity Mary closed her Magical Phone. If Snow White somehow killed Magicaloid 44, then Mary had to make sure Snow White was dead.

Killing Magicaloid 44, Mary’s apprentice, was an insult to Calamity Mary.

Nobody insults Calamity Mary.

Ako Hatoda had been saved.

When she was on the verge of suicide, a Magical Girl came down and helped her. It wasn’t even something profound, it was just giving her back her lost house key.

But that one act meant so much to Ako. For someone who had to bear the weight of her father’s sins, Ako had felt like she shouldn’t be alive.

She already planned to commit suicide. She planned it for days now, and was ready to go through with it. She just didn’t want anyone to be burdened by her.

But then that Magical Girl. The White Magical Girl came to her, to help her. To take time off her busy day to make someone like her happy.

Ako realized that this is what she wanted to do. She no longer wanted to commit suicide. She wanted to help people. She wanted to make them smile like she did.

She wanted to help the White Magical Girl, too.

She did research, and found a rumor of a social game, *Magical Girl Raising Project*. Rumors state that some players may become real Magical Girls.

She begged her uncle for a chance to get a new smartphone. Once she did, she immediately downloaded the phone.

Because she wanted to impress the White Magical Girl, she believed that a contrast in colors would be good. Designing her character to be dressed in all black, in contrast to the white dress of the White Magical Girl.

The White Magical Girl wore a classic Japanese sailor uniform, so Ako would contrast that too. A European schoolgirl uniform. But she didn't really know much of Europe's school life, so she took inspiration from the one book she remembered reading, *Alice in Wonderland*.

Designing her clothes and color scheme to look like this was perfect. Now, for a name.

Hardgore Alice.

And she began playing the game, hoping that her wish of meeting her would come true. And it did.

Fav, the mascot of the game, made her into a real Magical Girl. When he explained her powers, Fav told her that she had extremely fast regeneration abilities.

Alice tested this first, poking a needle in her palm, only for it to heal. She began using sharper equipment, leading up to a chisel stabbing her forearm.

All injuries were healed. Alice hadn't dared to try something more dangerous. The self-harm is reminding her of her past suicidal tendencies.

The experiments should prove that she can heal through anything. Now it was time to meet her mentors and find the White Magical GIrl.

The White Magical Girl. Finally, she met her.

Her name was Snow White, and Alice had just saved her life.

She found her in an alley. Alice wanted to approach her, but she ran away. Then Alice was taken by surprised.

Her head fell off, just like what the Queen of Hearts wanted to do with the real Alice.

That didn't matter, though, as her attacker, the robot Magical Girl, seemed dangerous.

She seemed like she was going to kill Snow White.

Magical Girls have enhanced strength and skills, Pon!

Remembering Fav's words, she stood up with her headless body, and pierced through the robot's chest.

The shock must have gotten to Snow White, as she collapsed afterwards, while Alice began to heal her decapitated head back to her neck stump.

Alice's powers really worked. Despite losing her head, Alice didn't die. Alice had only tested her powers using injuries, but fatal ones can apparently be survived.

That night, Alice had brought Snow White home. She asked Fav for directions to her house, placed Snow White on her bedside, and placed the *Lucky Rabbit's Foot* in her palm.

The *Lucky Rabbit's Foot*, a special item that Alice bought using her lifespan. Although Alice will potentially live a shorter life, It didn't matter to her, since it would ultimately be used to save another life.

That night, Hardgore Alice was happy. She had repaid her debt, and helped her savior.

However, it doesn't mean her job is over. She still wanted to pair up with Snow White, to become partners.

Then she remembered, Snow White had a partner, according to Sister Nana. They often met up at a steel tower near the beach.

If someone tried to kill Snow White and found her in an alley, then someone could be waiting for her the next time she would meet that partner of hers.

Alice rushed to the steel tower as fast as she can. She needed to protect Snow White, to look out for her.

The Steel Tower near the beach seemed empty. Nobody was there, but Alice had to make sure it was really safe.

She climbed the roof of a nearby elementary school in order to get a better look at the Steel Tower. In the moonlight, there was nobody that seemed to be waiting for Snow White in the tower.

After scanning the location from the top of the school building, Alice felt relieved. There was nobody waiting to ambush Snow White.

That's when she heard a loud bang.

She felt her stomach get pushed, and explode. She had been shot. That sound came from a gun. The gigantic hole in her stomach proves that.

The Izhmash Saiga 12. A weapon created in a cold country. It was known as a shotgun to most of the world, belonging to the same family of guns as the AK-47. It is a powerful semi-automatic rifle.

Each shot should be enough to kill someone, but this one was a special version of the weapon. A version that was enhanced by the magic of Calamity Mary.

Calamity Mary had waited in Snow White's designated meeting spot, when she saw a Magical Girl sneaking about.

Unsure of whether or not it was Snow White, Mary took a closer look at the girl, taking care to keep quiet. It turns out that she *wasn't* Snow White, but nevertheless, had come to Snow White's meeting place.

Who was this girl? Mary hadn't recalled seeing her in the chatroom. She asked Fav on her name, Fav replied that her name was Hardgore Alice, the 16th Magical Girl.

Well, looks like Hardgore Alice will have to die.

She shot her in the stomach to watch her bleed to death, as she stepped out of the shadows, grinning. However, it looks like Alice just felt the hole in her stomach and began to run over towards Calamity Mary.

Her internal organs were sloshing about in that hole, a trail of blood everywhere. She shouldn't even be alive, but Alice, with a hole in her abdomen, ran straight for Mary.

Alice threw a punch that Mary easily dodged, followed by a kick that was blocked by Mary. Every bit of movement would swing Alice's intestines and organs away, but Alice didn't seem deterred by the gigantic hole in her stomach.

Whatever this Magical Girl's deal is, she can endure a lot of pain. Mary had decided it was best for her to immediately die.

Alice was quite reckless in fighting, obviously not used to it. She waited for her to push her body forward, and when she did, Mary placed the Saiga on her temple, and pulled the trigger.

The surrounding blast blew off her head, bits of her skull and brains splattered the rooftop of the elementary school, and bits more rolled down to the ground.

Her face was a mangled mess, and the top half of it was gone. The Calamity Mary-enhanced bullet completely blew her head away.

Now headless, Mary sighed as Alice's body collapsed in front of her.

As Mary placed her gun back inside her 4-Dimensional Bag, which she bought from Fav earlier, she felt something grab her ankle.

Not possible.

She saw a headless Alice, a hole still in her stomach, at the bottom of her feet, grabbing her ankle. Calamity Mary instantly reacted by kicking Alice's headless torso away.

She pulled out a rope from her 4-Dimensional Bag, enhanced in order to make it near-unbreakable. Thanks to being a cowboy-style Magical Girl, she can twirl that rope like a lasso.

As Alice's headless body attempted to stand up, Mary tied her up with the lasso. Pulling the body towards her, she began hogtying the girl's body. Then, she pulled out her Saiga-12 shotgun, and she began meticulously shooting the body over and over again.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

The blood and bullet holes were all over the headless body of Alice. She could even see the holes pierce through the rooftop of the elementary school.

Mary waited…

…Alice's body began twitching.

"Son of a *bitch*!"

Mary took out something from her 4-Dimensional Bag. It was a grenade. Like all the other weapons, it was enhanced as well.

She pulled the pin, and stuffed it into one of the many bullet holes in Alice's body.

Calamity Mary jumped away, and the large explosion rocked the school building, with a fiery blaze, she saw flames emerge from the rooftop.

She had to make *sure*.

Mary jumped back into the rooftop, and saw the large hole that her grenade had made. The hole led straight towards a classroom, and directly underneath that hole, was a mangled body of Alice.

The body had little to no limbs left, the black shirt was stained red, and many of the bullet holes had increased in size. A pool of blood had formed in the floor as well. To any other person, this would be overkill.

But Mary had to make sure it was even a kill in the first place.

She jumped down the hole, and looked at the mangled torso of Alice. She waited for any slightest bit of movement.

It didn't move. It looked like Mary had finally killed her.

Finally

Then the torso twitched. Some muscles began moving.

Shit!

Mary's eyes widened. She was angry. What *was* this girl? She won't die! How dare this new Magical Girl insult her like this.

Calamity Mary pulled out something else from her 4-Dimensional Bag. She had packed many *many* weapons inside this bag, and not all of them were guns or offensive weapons. This one she saved for really powerful opponents.

Some liquid in a bottle, but a very dangerous liquid.

Sulfuric Acid.

She poured the acid on Alice's torso, as it began to wriggle and squirm. Parts of it began to melt and disintegrate, and Mary had enhanced this acid as well.

Smoke began to form as the acid reacted with the body's skin. Eventually, the powerful acid had disintegrated the floor as well, and meaty chunks of what used to be Alice fell downwards down the hole.

The hole led to a stairwell, and chunks of Alice were still down there.

Mary had found a particularly big meat chunk, and she watched and waited.

Then it began to wriggle and roll.

Why won't this bitch die!?

Mary aggressively stomped on the gigantic meat chunk. She stomped it until her face went red, but no matter what she did, it still lived.

Calamity Mary screamed in frustration. She took the meaty chunk and found other bits and pieces. Limbs and other parts of Alice, and placed them together in one big pile.

Mary took out a large oil drum from her 4-Dimensional Bag. The bag, though the size of a pouch, was able to carry almost anything of any size.

She dumped the entire contents of gasoline into the pile, took out her lighter, and set the pile of bodies ablaze.

She watched and watched… waiting for the bodies to turn to ashes, but the flames didn't seem to do their job.

That's when she realized something.

The meat chunks that she left alone had grown back part of their skin, and the blood was almost gone.

They were *healing*.

A frustrated Mary then realized that a slow burning death wouldn't work, as the healing factor of this Hardgore Alice was far too fast for that.

So Mary had another plan. Still in chunks, still in meaty bits and pieces, she put out the flames she had created, grabbed the chunks of Alice, and placed them into this now empty oil drum.

She heard the sound of sirens. Must be either the police or the fire department. Satisfied with the amount of bits and pieces of Alice that was inside the oil drums, Mary escaped the elementary school.

She went towards the docks, she ripped out a large piece of concrete from the asphalt, and then she placed it inside of the oil drum, crushing the meaty bits of Alice, but also weighing the oil drum down.

Now, for the final part. Sealing the oil drum, she threw it as far as she could from the docks towards the sea. She saw as it sank away, the meaty bits of Hardgore Alice still inside.

Survive that!

Calamity Mary grinned. Finally, she can relax a bit. Finally, that black-dressed gothic lolita is as good as gone.

The next few days…

Fav had announced the eliminations of the week in the weekend chatroom.

Just as Mary thought, Magicaloid had been killed. However, that was the only name that was ever mentioned.

Where the hell is Hardgore Alice?

The more Mary thought about the logical conclusion to her thoughts, the more frustrated she became.

She contacted Fav on her Magical Phone.

“You called, Pon?”

“Where’s Alice?”

“First you look for Magicaloid, then you look for Alice, Pon? What’s the rush?”

“Is she alive?”

“Alice is doing just fine, Pon! I know you had a quick visit with her, Pon! Don’t be discouraged though, Pon!”

Hearing those words made Calamity Mary lose her focus. Her head was spinning. She felt slightly dizzy.

That troublesome little girl was still alive after all *that*?

Calamity Mary laughed. She laughed loudly, and it echoed throughout the VIP lounge.

She took a big swig from her drink,

“A toast then, to the *bitch* that won’t die, hmm?” She said as she downed her drink.

“You seem displeased, Pon! Are you going after her, Pon?”

“No… No I won’t. As much as I’d love to… I’ve got bigger fish to fry.”

Calamity Mary didn’t want to make Hardgore Alice be on her list of targets. She had already formed a grudge against Ripple.

Her focus shouldn’t be on Alice. If Alice wanted to fight her, she can fight her. Right now, she had to find a way to lure Ripple and that annoying mentor of hers.

Mary turned on the TV, the news reporter was talking about a congestion issue in the National Highway.

Gears began to shift in Calamity Mary’s head, as she grinned in anticipation. She knew exactly what she was going to do next.

Alice didn’t come home that night. She instead went straight to Weiss Winterprison and Sister Nana.

Nana had contacted Snow White in order to meet up, and Alice wanted to meet with Snow White again.

She originally planned to introduce herself, but Snow White had blacked out.

Afterwards, she planned on waiting near Snow White’s house so that she could see her and properly introduce herself once she finished scouting at the Steel Tower…

…But that cowboy made it difficult.

On one hand, she was glad that the full extent of her powers was known. It looked like the largest chunk of her would regenerate new bodies and limbs, regardless of how many little chunks that Alice was reduced to.

She didn’t exactly want to test the limits of that, but supposedly, so long as a piece of her remains, she can heal back.

Sister Nana was shaking hands with Snow White in the distance, while Alice hid behind Winterprison, still a bit shy to make her first move.

Sister Nana promised to introduce them, as she was her mentor. For now, however, she was still talking with Snow White.

Winterprison glanced at Alice,

“You okay?”

“I’m fine. Why?”

“You smell like seawater.”

“…I took a swim in the beach.”

Winterprison raised her eyebrow suspiciously. Alice looked back at her with a blank expression. She could tell that Winterprison didn’t fully believe Alice.

Winterprison shrugged and nodded, “Well, whatever suits you, I guess.”

Hardgore Alice nodded as well, and went back to looking at Snow White and Nana.

Now was the time to introduce herself. After all the struggle of trying to find her again, Hardgore Alice can finally meet Snow White.